

# Hard Times

Queen Latifah

Close your eyes  
And rest your tired body next to mine  
Nobody knows more than you  
These hard times that we're living through

But baby, we'll go on and on  
Hey, Lord knows we got each other  
So kiss me, kiss me hard and long  
Hard times, we can get over, yeah

Now the sun, yeah, it must rise  
And she coming with a bag of tricks  
And treats and dirty lies, nobody smiles, nobody cries  
And no one seems to care if they live or die

But baby, we'll go on and on, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord knows  
We have got each other, yeah  
So come on and kiss me, kiss me hard and long  
Ooh, hard times, we can get over

Those ballots and boxes, bullets and guns, yeah  
And the outlaw, the outlaw always runs and runs, yeah he does  
But baby, just you come, come to me  
Come to me, come to me, come to me, baby  
When, whenever you need me

So kiss me hard, lay some kisses on me, baby  
'Cause I need you and you know that  
These hard times, we can get over